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I HAVE A ROSE.

BY THE HON. MRS. BOSTON.
I have a rose—a faded rose—
Dearer than many a fairer flower;
It will not bloom when summer shows,
It will not fade when autumn shows.
Where is the giver?
Where?
I have a sunny look of hair—
Bright as the brow of which it waved—
Unchanged by time, undimmed by care—
A thing which love from sorrow saved!
Where is the owner?
Where?
I have a heart—a lonely heart—
Over which at evening stealing come
Sweet tones, which now might well depart,
Breathing of happiness and home!
Where is the speaker?
Where?
I have a future—lovely now,
Days which in the dark are night—
A golden soul, a glorious brow,
Oh, then! who said that future bright,
Where art thou vanished?
Where?

SELECTIONS FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

Received at this Office by the Napoleon.

SUBSTANTIAL HORTICULTURE.—A remarkable instance of tenacious and diligent cultivation in a potato occurred lately in the village of Reading. The Gig Pitt there, the property of his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, is a fine specimen of the potato. Two weeks after they were planted, and on the 24th of August, one of the boys who work in it, taken below a quantity of the produce of the neighbouring field. These he carried into one of the levels, nearly two hundred fathoms from the bottom of the shaft: here, by chance, two potatoes fell amongst a small quantity of the stony clay, called blase, and in a short time their blanched shoots were noticed about two inches above the surface. Two weeks after they were dug up, and on the 24th of August, they were dug up, when upwards of a dozen full-sized potatoes were found. A like quantity was thus every week for two months the property of the workmen, who took care to replace the two original parent potatoes every time they had cased them of their produce.—*Standard.*

FRUITS OF EDUCATION.—Amongst the proofs adduced of the salutary moral effects resulting from early education, it would be difficult to find one more powerful than the gratifying fact stated by Mr. Fielding, at the annual meeting of the Friends of the Lancashire School, on Monday last, namely, that after the most rigid inquiry, it was pretty correctly ascertained, that out of the 14,000 children educated in that institution, since its establishment, not more than six had proved delinquents, or been confined within the walls of a prison.—*Manchester Mercury.*

FREE TRADE TO THE EAST.—A public meeting of the bankers, merchants, traders, &c. of the city of Bristol, was held on Tuesday last, for the purpose of petitioning Parliament against the renewal of the East India Company's charter. James C. Esq., Esq., presided, and several able speeches were made with a view to prove that the abolition of the monopoly would produce material benefit to commerce. The substance of one of the resolutions agreed to was, that the partial opening of the trade (though clogged with vexatious restrictions) has already raised the amount of our exports from 1.2 millions to nearly 4 millions annually, while our imports have increased in a corresponding ratio. It was resolved that a petition to the House of Commons should be forthwith prepared and signed, praying that the House would direct its attention to the serious disadvantages which the British public, and the commercial interests in particular, have been subjected to by the exclusive privileges of the East India Company.

We are very sorry to learn that serious mischief is now prevailing among the dairy farms in this county. Owing to the wet state of the land, the cows and oxen have become subject to a disorder which has occasioned the loss of a very considerable number, more especially in the moors and lowlands. The disaster to the dairymen will be seriously felt by them, but still more so by the farmers, who, to the suffering so very generally experienced by them in the loss of their sheep, have now to deplore this additional calamity. The continued rains prevent the lands staining that sound and healthy state which alone will arrest the still existing disease which carried off during the last autumn and winter, such countless numbers of sheep. In one small district, that of Ashill Forest, on which from 1500 to 2000 sheep are generally depastured, not a head is now to be seen, nearly by the whole of them having perished from the cause.—With bright, warm days, however, better times to the farmer will, it is hoped, occur; when the necessary advance in the stock may possibly afford some slight compensation for the evils now so distressingly pertaining to agricultural life.—*Taunton Courier.*

KING'S THEATRE.—There was a grand rehearsal of *Othello* at the Italian Opera-house, on Saturday, when Madame Malibran, &c. delighted a large number of fashionable amateurs, and musical professors, who were present to witness, for the first time in this country, the great efforts of this extraordinary lady in this favourite Opera. DORRELL and CUNNINGHAM were both in excellent voice. Mademoiselle SORAN inspected here early in May, so that the King's Theatre will be full of attractions until the close of the season.

IRON STEAM-BOAT.—Mr. NEILSON, of Glasgow, whose experience and skill in the construction of steam-vessels is well known, is now building one of iron. It is some years since a canal track-boat was made of this metal; but, so far as we know, it has not been hitherto employed for steam-boats, though the advantage of having above of an incombustible material is extremely obvious. Mr. NEILSON's iron vessel is of a pretty large size. The length of the keel is 90 feet; the length on deck will be about 100; the breadth at midships 16 feet. She is built on the same principle as a wooden vessel, but the hull is of plate iron, rivetted together as in boilers. It is expected she will be a fast sailer; but it is not determined yet where she is to ply.

The first restaurants were established in Paris, towards the end of the year 1774. We regret it is not in our power at the moment to recollect, for the honour of modern gastronomy, the name of the founder of these institutions, where you dine *a la carte*; all we know is, that the basis of this useful institution were laid in the *rue de pecheux*; and upon the sign of this father of restaurateur's house, was formerly read the following inscription in culinary Latin:—*Ovo qui stomacho laborat, accutit; et ego vero iussurabo.*—*Apician Mercur.*

MURDER.—It is this day our melancholy duty to record the perpetration of two as foul and atrocious murders as ever signalled the annals of crime in this unfortunate country. On Saturday night two men, named TIMOTHY NEIL and WALTER BOWKES, were placed as bailiffs on the premises of a respectable farmer, named Mr. ELLIOT, in the county of Limerick, where the landlord, Mr. CLARKY, laid on the distress. On Monday the ill-fated men were missing from the barn where they slept, marks of blood were visible in this building, and on closer search, part of the straw was found perfectly saturated with human blood. Suspicion of course grew stronger, the search was followed up, and after minutely traversing the neighbourhood, the bodies of the two victims were found imbedded in the bank of a rivulet about a quarter of a mile from the house, both shockingly mangled and disfigured. When the dreadful intelligence arrived in this city, THOMAS P. VOXES, Esq., chief magistrate of police, accompanied by surgeon FRANKLIN, jun., immediately repaired to the scene to investigate the circumstances of these horrible murders. Mr. JAMES BENNET, Coroner, attended, and an inquest was held, several witnesses appeared, the bodies of the keepers were minutely examined by Dr. FRANKLIN, and the result was a verdict of wilful murder against certain persons, three of whom are already committed as accessories to the crime. We are happy to learn that circumstances have come to Mr. VOXES's knowledge which encourage a well-grounded hope that the perpetrators will be traced, and suffer the punishment due to such heinous guilt. The bodies presented a most horrible spectacle of barbarity; strangulation by ropes appears to have been first resorted to, and their heads were then literally cleft asunder, probably by hatchets.—*Irish Paper.*

A hoax was lately practiced on or by the *Tralee Herald* in the shape of the report of a trial, in which Mr. Sergeant Lefroy was said to have directed an acquittal, on the ground that rams were not sheep. Our Morning contemporaries having fallen into the snare, and accordingly, by copying the report it found its way into the Evening Papers, and in ours amongst the rest, on the ominous 1st of April. We have since ascertained that the statement of the supposed trial was a fabrication from beginning to end, and therefore hasten to relieve the Learned Sergeant from the responsibility of the opinion falsely ascribed to him in a case which had no existence.

The Basin in the Green Park is nearly finished, and is altogether a very complete piece of workmanship. The excavators are now employed in laying down large pipes from the reservoir, to communicate with St. James's Palace and the New Palace in St. James's Park, to furnish both with an ample supply of pure water. The water works are to be constructed on an improved plan, totally different from the old works, nor will mud and filth be suffered in future to accumulate in the reservoir as formerly.

THE MARCH OF INTELLECT.—At Bristol a man named BLOCK was examined as a witness in a case of arson, where the evidence afforded a display of the rapid strides which intellect and science have made in these days of enlightenment. In answer to a question from Counsel, relative to the marks made on the boards by the smoke of a candle, the witness said he had observed "marks of the traits or rays of the concentrated collicite." This singularly scientific answer convulsed the Court with laughter. The witness could not be prevailed upon to explain the meaning of the term to the Learned Counsel, but on the Recorder confessing that he himself was ignorant of the precise meaning of the term, the man of science and member of Mechanics' Institutes condescended to state that the "rays of concentrated collicite" meant "the flame of the candle or torch."—*Bath Chronicle.*

Some of the migratory birds approach much nearer to London than is generally imagined.—The cuckoo and wood pigeon are heard occasionally in Kensington-gardens. The nightingale approaches also much nearer to London than has been commonly supposed. I heard it in melodious song at seven o'clock in the morning, in the wood near Hornsey-wood-house, May 10, 1826, which is, I believe, the nearest approach to St. Paul's it has been for some time known to make. It is also heard at Hackney and Mile-end. I have also heard it regularly for some years past in a garden near the turnpike gate on the road leading from London to Greenwich, a short distance from the third mile stone from London-bridge. This charming bird may also be heard during the season, in Greenwich Park, particularly in the gardens adjoining Montague-house; but never, I believe, on its lofty trees.—The nightingale prefers copes and bushes to trees; the cuckoo, on the contrary, prefers trees; and of these the elm, from which it most probably obtains its food. The nightingale is also common at Lee and Lewisham, Forest-hill, Sydenham, and Penge-wood; in all these places, except Hackney and Mile-end, I have myself often heard it, and in the day time. Those who are partial to the singing of birds generally, will find the morning, from four to nine o'clock, the most favourable time for hearing them.—*Jennings' Ornithologia.*

LAUGHTER.—There may be various modes of weeping, said our levithan, but mankind have always laughed the same way. We deny it.—Mankind laughed in a variety of ways the other night at the new farce. One man dropped his head into the bowels of his laughing, and heaved under the seat on which he sat quivered under him; another laughed in a little occasional spasm that shot over his emaciated features like a painful communication from the stomach; a third growled under his upper jaw, as if he would suffocate the joy in his throat; while a fourth, ever and anon, heaved backwards and forwards, wriggling a play-bill in his hand, and uttering words like those of a pen-boy. If there were not abundant diversities in these expressions of comicality, we need not refer to a fifth illustration, in the person of a fat man who got up into a corner to laugh unobserved, and to evade the too broad effect of the stage humour, which seemed to glare upon him when he sat in the front seat of the box; this only individual repeatedly wiped his forehead, which was bald; giggled like a child, sometimes folded his arms to rest them, then pressed his hands on his sides, then dried his eyes, for his tears fell tumultuously, and finally sat down to take breath. All the philosophy in England could not harmonize the fat man's laughter to that of any other person; it would be cruel to demand it.—*Atlas.*

According to the usual mode of reckoning Pope's Holiness, the lately deceased Pope Leo XII. is the two hundred and fifty-second since PETER the Apostle; of these 298 were Italians, 14 Frenchmen, 11 Greeks, 8 Syrians and Dalmatians, 5 Germans, 3 Spaniards, 2 North Africans, and 1 Englishman.

EXPLOSION OF POWDER MILLS.—We have received intelligence of a dreadful explosion (heard some miles off) of the corn-house of Ramhurst Powder Mills, situated about two miles from Tunbridge Town, which happened this morning (Monday) about ten o'clock; and it is truly melancholy to add, that two of the men employed at the time, were killed on the spot. One of the names of the deceased is a wife and six children—the other named WELLS, a wife and two children. Twelve months ago, the 22d of this month, a similar explosion happened at the same mills, when two men were blown almost to atoms, and a third so much injured, that he died about four hours after the melancholy catastrophe.—*Brighton Gazette.*

COKE THEATRE.—Mr. KEAN's benefit, which was fixed for this evening, is necessarily postponed until Monday night, in consequence of the gentlemen being suddenly seized with an illness last night, in the middle of the performance, so severe as to deprive him of voice and motion for nearly twenty minutes. Some persons uncharitably attributing the delay to another cause, we went round to the stage, personally, to ascertain the fact; and it was exactly as stated by Mr. SMUTTER in his apology. A portion of *Longinus*, in which Mr. KEAN, jun., displayed his powers to greater advantage than in his heretofore performances, was substituted for the remainder of *Macbeth*.—*Southern Reporter.*

An agent to a London Insurance office, in a town on the borders of this county, has, we understand, practised the following ingenious device on his insurers.—Being a tradesman, he has for a number of years been in the habit of charging his customers in their annual accounts with the amount of their insurance, and they have been unwary enough to be content with such vouchers, instead of the regular printed forms of receipt supplied by offices to their agents. This trick was successfully practised till a short time ago, when one of the parties who had so paid his money, calling at the office in London to make some inquiry respecting his policy, the whole scheme was discovered.—*Brighton Gazette.*

CIRCULATION OF NEWSPAPERS.—There is an article, in the last number of the *Westminster Review*, on the "Weekly Newspapers," in which it is stated, apparently on good authority, that the total number of copies of newspapers printed in Great Britain, during the week, is nearly 500,000; that the daily average is, consequently, more than 70,000; and that, including children and others who cannot read, every 357 persons have thus one newspaper among them.

In and near the small town of Ashbourne, there are more exquisite beauties than in all France and Italy. So says a recent Tourist!—*Macclesfield Courier.*

WRESTLING AND SINGLE-STICK.—Yesterday these sports were witnessed at the Victoria Tavern, City-road, and according to the pledge given the twenty-four standards were made. In the list of double players for the prizes, at wrestling, appear the names of James Rook of Cornwall, and Archer, the new crack man from Devon, with Steer, Copp, and other known good men.

At single-stick, Stone, sen. and jun. from Somerset, Lavin, Woodfield of the Guards, &c. will come in contact. George Rook, who yesterday held out with Archer and Steer, was thrown in the single play, by a Devonshire stripling, named Mills, much to the astonishment of the amateurs, and apparently without a chance.

In the course of the evening, a young man named Strike, whose single-stick play last season was greatly admired, but who did not now arrive until the standards were all made, entered the ring, and said, that having heard the general challenge which had been recently given by Stone, junior, from Somerset, and being informed that he was then present, he, Strike, would play him instanter for a sovereign.—Stone's hat and bluster were in the ring in an instant, and it being the general wish, the turn was allowed him to play first.

Strike was all confidence, and played very skillfully, but did not appear to be of the least use to his antagonist, whose tremendous power of hitting put all guard aside, and in the third bout Strike was felled as if shot, and on recovering his legs the blood streamed in torrents from a very ugly cut on the top of his head.—Medical assistance was procured, and the wound was dressed, but it was pronounced not dangerous. The turn lasted about four minutes only, and at its conclusion Stone said he would play any man in the world for 100l. when and where he pleased. The play will, weather favorable, be concluded this day. Not less than from 1000 to 1200 persons were on the ground during the afternoon.

THE SULTAN MAHOMET AT THE FEAST OF THE BAKRAM.
The Sultan himself came last. He even then gave prominence to his very expressive countenance, of all these places, except Hackney and Mile-end, I have myself often heard it, and in the day time. Those who are partial to the singing of birds generally, will find the morning, from four to nine o'clock, the most favourable time for hearing them.—*Jennings' Ornithologia.*

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FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.
His MAJESTY took an airing in an open carriage on Monday afternoon, in Windsor Great Park, and inspected the progress made in the formation of a road in the vicinity of the Long Walk, under the superintendence of Mr. Mr. ADAMS.

The Duke and Duchess of SAXE-WEIMAR are shortly expected to arrive in town on a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Clarence. Their Serene Highnesses were expected to leave Ghent on Monday. A steam-vessel, with some of the Household of the Duke and Duchess of Clarence on board, has been sent to bring their Serene Highnesses to this country. The Princess AUGUSTA, the Princess SOPHIA, and the Duchess of GLOUCESTER, took an airing together on Monday, in a carriage, and paid a visit to the Earl and Countess of HARCOURT, at Mr. GREENWOOD's Villa, at Hampton.

The Duke of Wellington in the Field.
Head-quarters sometimes dashes by us, or across our line of march with him, now (like Marlborough, or the angel I forget which, in the beginning of the last century,) "rides on the whirlwind and directs the storm," leading, often singly, at the front. We know Lord Wellington at a great distance, by his little flat cocked hat, (not a regulation of an inch higher than the crown) being set on his head completely at right angles with his person, and sitting very upright in his bussey saddle, which is simply covered with plain blue shabrack. His Lordship rides, to all appearance, devoid of rank, as since he has been made a Spanish field-marshal, he wears on his white waistcoat, under his blue surcoat coat, the red and gold-knotted sash of that rank, out of compliment to our allies.—From the same motive, he always wears the order of the *Toison d'Or* round his neck; and on his black cockade two others, very small, of the Portuguese and Spanish national colours. His Lordship, in the last year, has taken to wearing a white kerchief instead of our black regulation, and in bad weather, a French private dragon's cloak of the same colour. I continue these details respecting our great captain (who may yet lead us to the gates of Paris), as I always found every minutest celebrated character as much sought after by the inquisitive (among whom I class you) as the very deeds which have brought them into notice. Often he passed on in a brown study, or only returns the salutes of the officers at his post; but at other times he notices those he knows with a hasty "Oh! how 'd'ye do," or quizzes good humouredly some one of us with whom he is well acquainted. His staff comes rattling after him, or stop and chat a few minutes with those they know, and the cortege is brought up by his Lordship's orderly, and an old hussar of the First German, who has been with him during the whole Peninsular war, and who, when he speaks of him, says a *Germans*, emphatically implying in that language attachment and regard.—*Naval and Military Magazine.*

Accident on the Thames—Screen lives lost.
Yesterday morning, shortly after six o'clock, the neighbourhoods of Mill-wall and Limehouse-reach were thrown into considerable excitement by a rumour which prevailed that several persons had been drowned. On inquiring into the reality of the report, it was found to be but too well grounded, no less than seven unfortunate men having perished, all having wives and families.

The circumstances of the distressing catastrophe are these:—At an early hour yesterday, Robert Russell, waterman, Dog and Duck Stairs; Richard Llewellyn, caulker, Dogst; Thomas Jolmer, ditto; Thomas Gray, shipwright, ditto; Robert Lloyd, same trade, and residing at the same place; Thomas Adams and John Lewis sail-makers, at Deptford, embarked at the Dog and Duck stairs, Rotherhithe, in a skiff. About the hour above-mentioned, owing to the violence of the gale, a heavy swell occurred in Limehouse reach, which rendered it extremely dangerous to venture on the river. Russell, who was playing at the Dog and Duck stairs, was solicited by the men above-mentioned to row them and two other men, named Baptist and Wickam, across the Reach to a foreign vessel called the *Atalanta*, lying outside Limehouse Point, on board of which they were engaged to work by Mr. Cardon, shipwright. Having made a start, in the boat, Russell was rowed to nearly the centre of the river, the stream and tide flowing rapidly, and a strong wind blowing against it, a heavy surf arose. The skiff, which, independently of the passengers, was heavily laden with iron work, was unable to resist, and upsetting, precipitated the entire crew, nine in number, into the water. Baptist and Wickam at once got clear, and, as they were good swimmers, also endeavoured to swim towards the shore, but Gray and Lloyd clung to him, and they sank together. Russell was heard to exclaim, "Don't cling to each other, or we shall all be drowned!" He then tried for help, but before it arrived he sunk. Llewellyn swam a short distance towards the *Atalanta*, calling for help, but he suddenly sunk, as if cramp.

The accident occurring in sight of several vessels, their crews, with a praiseworthy humanity, lowered their boats, and hastened to the assistance of the sufferers. Their exertions, however, we regret to say, owing to the heaviness of the swell, and the unfortunate men being encumbered with their heavy working clothes, were but partially successful, two only being saved. The preservation of one of these, Wickam, is principally to be attributed to the gallantry of a Spaniard, who, perceiving that his strength was rapidly failing, as to render it likely that he could not keep afloat until the boat reached him, leaped overboard, and rescued him from a watery grave.

Throughout the day, boats with drags were traversing the river, but up to four o'clock only one of the bodies, that of Gray, was recovered. What adds to the distressing catastrophe is, as we have been informed, that all the unfortunate men have left wives and families to deplore their loss.

Lord ELDOV, immediately after the third reading of the Roman Catholic Bill in the House of Lords, went up to the Duke of Norfolk, who had placed himself behind the Woolack, and cordially shook him by the hand, observing at the time, "My Lord Duke, I have given a most conscientious opposition to this Bill through its various stages; but as my opposition has proved ineffectual, I sincerely congratulate you Grace on your admission to your place in this House."

A pike, caught last week in Loch Leven, has been exhibited for sale in our market, which measured 34 1/2 inches in length, by 2 1/2 inches round the shoulders, and weighed 20lb.—*Caledonian Mercury.*

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE OF MENTAL HALLUCINATION.
PARIS, APRIL 5.—In an action for alimony, brought before the Court of First Instance here by a Mrs. Walker against her husband, an eminent English glover in the Rue Richelieu, the following extraordinary instance of mental hallucination, on the part of the plaintiff, was related by the defendant's Counsel.—Mr. Walker married a Miss Oliver, a native of England, like himself; a large fortune was promised, but never paid him. The happiness of the new married couple was not of long duration. Mrs. Walker, who belonged to a family which counted amongst its members, in by-gone ages, an Archbishop of Canterbury, looked down with all the pride of birth upon the humble trader, and instead of attending to the management of the house and the shop, found it necessary to pay frequent visits to her noble relations in England, from whence, in her letters, she was fond of repeating "that the noble blood of the Oliverians ran in her veins."

This folly, however, led to no serious disturbance between her husband and herself until 1809, when facts of the most extraordinary nature led to a change in the relations of the parties. At that period Bonaparte had attained the summit of his glory. Mrs. Walker, dazzled by the victories of this hero, conceived the most violent love for him. This she gave vent to in the most burning letters and passionate declarations, which rapidly succeeded each other. She was present at the Emperor's review, and sought every possible occasion to see and be seen by him. She was fully persuaded that so devoted a love must meet with a return, and recollecting that she was descended from the illustrious house of Oliver, she was led to hope that, by means of a divorce, she might be called to share the imperial throne with the object of her love. The extravagance of her conduct, so publicly exhibited, at length attracted the attention of the police, and she was ordered to quit Paris and reside at Versailles. Change of place, however, produced no change of sentiment; on the contrary, deprived of the presence of her hero, her imagination took but the wilder flight. She renewed her epistolary declarations and professions of passion, and became so pressing, that she was pronounced to be sane, and set at liberty. She could not be made to believe that it was by order of her beloved Emperor that she was confined there; and she was only convinced of the ingratitude of him whom she loved when, after his divorce from Josephine and second marriage, the news of the birth of the King of Rome was brought to Charenton. This so calmed her heated imagination, that, in a short time after, she was pronounced to be sane, and set at liberty. She then sought to return to her husband, but he refused, after such extraordinary conduct, to receive her. What became of Mrs. Walker from that period until the present application the Counsel did not explain. The amount of alimony demanded was 2,000 francs a year; but the Court, though deciding in favour of Mrs. Walker, awarded her only 960 francs a year.

GUILDHALL.
EXTRAORDINARY ATTEMPT AT ROBBERY.—Yesterday Ann Wilson, a young woman, only eighteen by her own reckoning, dressed in a black bonnet and clean yellow gown, except which, the constable who searched her declared she had scarcely any other covering, was charged before Sir PETER LAURIE, with breaking a square of glass in the shop window of Mr. Frodham, watch and chronometer maker, Gracechurch street, and attempting to steal therefrom an awful of watches.

The examination took place about 1 o'clock, and Mr. Frodham stated that, about an hour previously, he was standing inside his counter, when he suddenly heard some glass broken. He looked around to ascertain where the accident took place, when, said the complainant, "I was absolutely petrified to behold one of the squares in the shop window completely broken in; the prisoner standing at it; one hand thrust in, and the other deliberately as if she were at work at her property. When I recovered myself I followed her, at the same time making my way as fast as possible outside the counter. At hearing my voice she let go a handful of the watches, and walked away. I followed her, and ere long saw her within a few yards of the door, for she presented up the street as cool and as slow as if she had been engaged in the most pious work in the world, and when I stepped her I found two or three watches in her hand."

The worthy Alderman seemed almost astonished as the chronometer maker, at an attempt to rob a shop in the open day, by a woman in a square of glass, and especially in Gracechurch street, at present thronged by the fashionable gentry. He proceeded to put some questions to her, when the following dialogue ensued, which she went through with the most cool and composed composure imaginable.

Sir P. LAURIE.—How do you get your watches? Prisoner.—By thieving!

Sir P. LAURIE.—How long have you been at that profession? Prisoner.—About two years; it may be three. I can't be particular.

Sir P. LAURIE.—You must have associations. What are they? Prisoner.—No; I work by myself.

Sir P. LAURIE.—Where do you reside? Prisoner.—I have no settled place of residence.

Sir P. LAURIE.—Where did you sleep last night? Prisoner.—That does not concern you to know.

Sir P. LAURIE.—Where were you born? Prisoner.—In London.

Sir P. LAURIE.—Have you any parents or friends? Prisoner.—None; they were all dead.

Sir P. LAURIE.—What did you intend to do with the watches? Prisoner.—To sell them.

Sir P. LAURIE.—Where? Prisoner.—I've a shop know that.

Sir P. LAURIE.—Did you break the window? Prisoner.—Certainly. How could I come at the watches else?

Sir P. LAURIE.—Do you like thieving? Prisoner.—It makes no odds to you whether I do or not.

Sir P. LAURIE.—I shall commit you to Newgate. Were you ever there? Prisoner.—Never; but I don't care what you do to me.

It was suggested to Sir PETER that the prisoner might be insane, but, except that the desperate character of the attempt may be construed into insanity, there was nothing in the prisoner's manner to excite the suspicion. She was fully conversant with the law, and Sir PETER observed, that there would be opportunity enough between her commitment and the next session to ascertain if her mind was affected.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.
Newmarket.—From the very high character of those whose names stand most conspicuous among the patrons of the turf, and the enormous amount of the prizes to be contended for, the racing season of 1829 cannot fail of being the most brilliant on record. Foremost in the list of its supporters stands his Most Gracious Majesty, who takes the field with decidedly the best stable in the kingdom, and with a corresponding feeling of interest in this truly classic and popular amusement. The Duke of Rutland is also in good form; indeed Boyce's stable this year is more than usually promising. The Dukes of Grafton, Richmond, and Portland, Lords Exeter and Cavendish, are also very prominent, while other Gentlemen are looking up, who hitherto have not been remarkable for their good fortune. In the country racing has improved to an astonishing extent; one stake at Bath has upwards of 100 subscribers; the great St. Leger has 85; one of the Liverpool cups had 50 entries (the most numerous ever known); the Ascot cup brings out the finest field ever brought together, and all the other nominations in various other parts of the country, for this and two or three years to come, are liberal to a degree unparalleled in the annals of the turf. A slight notice of the immense sums actually subscribed in sweepstakes, cups, matches, &c., may not be uninteresting. In France their 5,000 francs gifts are considered magnificent, and certainly they do sound well, but what will they say to the subscriptions for one race week amounting to nearly 30,000! This is the case at the ensuing meeting here, nor are the entries for the other meetings out of keeping. The first Spring Meeting is at present between 14,000 and 15,000, which added to the other five meetings, give a total of considerably more than 50,000, independent of many stakes and matches, &c. to be made in the course of the season. The different produce stakes up to 1833 are also numerous, several of them reaching the value of 5,000l. or 6,000l. each, and swelling the amount of the engagements at Newmarket, now on the books, to upwards of 120,00

ry | village of Rochester.

